MODERN BULLET WOUNDS. MR WILLIAM MACCORMAC'S OBSER-

VATIONS IN THE BOER WAR.

Rapid Healing of Wounds-Stopping Power of Small Caliber Bullets-No Trace of Explo-sive Bullets-Good and Bad Traits of the Boers-The Dukedoms of Argyll and Fife.

LONDON, May 5 -- Sir William MacCormac, the eminent surgeon, has come back from South Africa and gives an interesting account of his experiences among the wounded at the front. He has nothing but praise for the medical arrangements of the war. "The provision made by the Government," he says, "was so ample and complete that it left little or nothing to be desired. Nothing that provision could suggest er that money could purchase was wantng anywhere."

The nursing staff also gets high praise, especially the Sisters of the Army Nursing Service, but the famous surgeon allows himself to say of another class, more charitably, by the way, than others at home have already spoken "The work has undoubtedly been hampered in some cases by the interference of ladies who know little of hospitals or nurses, and who wish with the best intentions to help, but their inexperience renders them ineffective for good " Speaking of hospital trains, which have been so extensively used during the present war, and have been fitted up in the most perfect manner, Sir William declares their value to have been incalculable.

tuation, they have been able actually to go an action of even historic importance. to the field of battle itself. One illustration of the value of these was found after the battle of Colenso, where men wounded in battle in the morning were, as a result of these hospital trains, resting in their beds in a covered building before 5 in the afternoon, after having been conveyed some forty miles. One of the most noteworthy things in this war is the speed with which the wounded have been picked off the field. In the Franco-German war, I remember, the wounded often lay where they fell for days and nights, but I do not suppose there has been a single battle in this war in which the wounded remained on the field for twenty-four

Another question on which there has been much discussion here is the value of inoculation against enteric fever. According to Sir Willn. "No decided opinion can yet be given on show that these inoculated are less apt to take to a milder form, but the question is still sub

With regard to the general question of wounds and mortality, Sir William MacCormac bears out the testimony of other observers as to the maneness of the Mauser and Lee-Metford bullet. At the same time he considers them both as sufficiently stopping missiles in civilized warfare. Speaking generally, he found the Wounds inflicted by the Mauser and Lee-Metford to be very similar, and both much less fatal than the larger projectiles used in former wars. As many as 96 per cent, of the cases in the general base hospitals recovered and were discharged, a very large proportion being able to return to duty at the front. He says:

"The head, chest and abdomen may be, and are, traversed without inflicting mortal injury, and in a considerable proportion of cases with out inflicting permanent injury of any kind whatsoever The rapid healing of the external wound is remarkable. It rapidly closes under a black scab. This characteristic of the external wound in the cases of those injured by the Mauser bullet did not differ in any material degree in the wounds inflicted by the Lee-Metford bullet on the wounded Boers whom I saw at Jacobsdal. Yet a good many of these wounds were suppurating, and as the difference between the two bullets is so slight, the differonce in results must, I believe, be ascribed to a large extent to the fact that our wounded have been treated so speedily after the receipt of their injuries with the first field dressing on the field. In one of my previous letters I commented upon the careful and effective manner

also shows its depth from the surface, is proving of great value. The Boers also have the X-rays apparatus, and I saw it working at the German hospital at Jacobsdal."

Often in these letters there has been quoted he evidence of presumably impartial and honest men as to the noble qualities of the Boers. Much, of course, has been reported with regard to another side of their character. Here, for instance, are some notes written by the Rev. M. F. Crewdson, a Wesieyan chaplain with the British forces in South Africa, who has not shrunk from saying things both good and bad of the hard-fighting burghers.

"It has," he says, "been my privilege to spend any hours with the wounded heroes of Slingersfontein and Hobkirk's Farm, and on the testimony of at least a dozen of these men who had never seen one another since the fight, who had occupied different positions on the hill sides. it has to be recorded that the Boers first drove up the hill hundreds of armed Kaffirs, they themselves creeping up on their hands and knees under cover of this living moving wall. I measure my responsibility in making this statement. I warned the men who gave it me of the terrible charge they were bringing, but all, without exception, asserted it, said they saw the Kaffirs, spoke to them, and shot them dead in scores and hundreds. This organized piece of savagery is one for which the Boer Army must take the responsibility. It was not the barbarous action of an individual, but a piece of "In some cases," he says, "by reason of the devilish strategy used on a considerable scale in

"In my rounds I came across an Australian whose leg had been broken by an explosive bullet. He related an incident which shows how some Boers are humane, and even chivalrous. He was lying between the rocks unable to move, when a young, well-dressed Boer came up and, addressing him in faultless English, said: 'Are you much hurt, old man?' The Australian trembled and blanched, for he expected treachery, and prepared to receive a pistol shot. 'Oh, don't be afraid of me, I won't hurt you, you are hurt enough already. Shall I get you a drink of water?' 'If you please.' sooner was it said than done. 'Now I have two peaches in my pocket, will you have those?" Thank you very much, and a further benison was bestowed. You will be very faint there with this sun pouring down on you, and the young Boer sat on the rock for an hour and a this point since there are not yet sufficient data | half so that the shadow of his body might fail for statistics. The observations made seem to on his wounded foe. Meanwhile the two discussed politics, the Boer declaring that in the the disease, or, if they are attacked, they have long run the English would overwhelm the Boers, but that the price they would pay for victory would be appalling.

"Individual instances of this kind rebuke a general condemnation of the Boer race; but against them we have to record instances like that of another poor fellow who declared that he was lying on the yeldt sixteen hours before an ambulance came across him, during which time he was visited by Boers who pitied him with complacent words while they rifled his pockets. Nor can we forget the explosive callets, while the wholesale placing of Kaffics between two fires, and their use against a people who, by one word, which they refrain from uttering, would set loose thousands of war dogs, Basuos and Zulus, against the Boers, can only be described as diabolical. * * * The necessary horrors of the battlefield were ruthlessly increased by the Boers on three successive occasions turn-ing their Vickers-Nordenfeldt on our ambalance wagons when they essayed to venture out on their errand of mercy. I saw this with my own eyes and as it was done three times at intervals no excuse can avail. In contradistinction to the action of the Boers was the conduct of our side toward the Boar ambulances Two crossed the plains close to our guns in perfect security. Let it be so. We had better lose a hundred men, and our pains be doubled, than that we stain our national honor, and forego our national chivalry by firing on the servants of the fallen. A boy of fourteen, Frankie Maine by name, was sitting on a veranda leoking at a Boer position through a fleid glass. He was arrested, confined in the condemned cell in Colesberg jail, sent a prisoner to Bloemfontein. In which the wounded on their arrival at the where he was kept on prison diet for a week,

graphs by it. An additional apparatus, which one only determines the place of the builet, but only determines the place of the builet, but SOLDIERS IN NEGROS TEACHING

THE NATIVE CHILDREN ENGLISH. One Teacher Who Had to Construct First a Visayan-English Grammar and Next a Blackboard - Pleasures of a Two-Day

Dance-Politics in Knives and Forks. ISABELA, Negros, P. I., March 13 .- This soldier game beats draw poker. Talk about ups and downs! Only a few weeks ago I was wading through muddy rice fields climbing mountains on my hands and knees, swimming mountain torrents on the back of a carabao and shooting Papaictos and being shot at in return. I was living on mud-crusted hardtack and bacon, drinking water from carabao wallows and sleeping in any old place. I looked like a tramp and felt like a devil. My feet were covered with mud sores and I was black and blue all over. And now I put on a fresh white duck uniform every morning. I wear tan shoes, starched white shirts and collars, carry a silverheaded cane and my buttons are so bright that even the Chinos take them for gold. I eat eight and ten course dinners, drink wine, beer and cognac, and sleep in a four-poster. I average three balls to a week and wear the Papaicios colors, red and black, on my straw hat.

Isabela public schools. The men amuse themselves by calling me the superintendent of publie instruction. The natives salute me with hats off and address me as the maestro. About five weeks ago Gen. Smith. Military Governor soldier should be detailed in each pueblo to teach English to the native children A New York man named Driscol, who filipustered in Cuba and understands Spanish, was detailed as teacher at Binalbogau and I caught the job here. I had made considerable progress with Spanish and some headway with the native dialect. That pulled the scales in my favor. When I first tackled the job, I figured that I had a spap. I had an English-Spanish Ollendorf and expected to go at a gallop. But I ran up against a snag the first day. Out of nearly 300 pupils, no more than ten understood Spanish beyond the ordinary salutations like "Good day" and "Good night." I discovered this the first day and went off by myself and figured some more. I estimated that there were about six hundred Visayan words in daily use and that I should be able to master them in thirty days, especially as I had found that all the Visayan verbs were regular. I had no Visayan books and

dead, contained many irregular verbs. Consequencity at some period in the past, the leading schoolteachers of Negros had come together and had constructed a revised and improved Visayan bristling with irregular verbs. He admitted that if I went into a coconnut grove and triest to bargain for a shell of tuba in that language, the native wouldn't know following morning. The President and Señer mented upon the careful and effective many in which the wounded on their arrival at the first field hospitals were found to have been decided to have decided to have been decided to have been decided to have decided to have been decided to

who were with the enemy said that the Bors carried with them bottles of vinegar to minimize its effects, and that those who did not adopt this precaution suffered for weeks from nausea. Even outside the range of killing by the explosion, lyddite has the effect of turning its victims yellow and producing extreme sickness of long duration. It is said to cause jaundies.

As an explosive the Boers declared that they did not fear lyddite more than ordinary shelf from the Range was so greated to the use of explosive builtet, although it was reported on good authority that some of the wounds had been caused by the Boers declared the wounds had been caused by the Range was been due to the fact that the range was so great. It certainly is not possible to mistake Mauser or Snider builted wounds for those caused as a matter of course, and nearly all the booptals are now equilies. The Ranges range would not fear the range was so great. It certainly is not possible to mistake Mauser or Snider builted wounds for those caused as a matter of course, and nearly all the booptals are now equiliped with the apparatus for this method of diagnosis, It is always used previous be making unless the specialty take photo-

blackboard and chalk, I promptly went after pens, ink, paper and blank books in the same way. I talked to that native President in a way that made his hair stand. I told him that in America a school teacher stood next to the Secretary of War and that when one of them wanted something and didn't get it, the census of widows and orphans increased by geometrical progression. I got what I wanted and now have a school that is equipped as well as some cross-roads schools in the states—books excepted.

I hadn't been schoolmuster a week when

of widows and orphans increased by gennation, progression. I got what I wanted and now have a school that is equipped as well as some cross-roads schools in the states—books excepted.

I hadn't been schoolmaster a week when invitations to social functions began to come in from all directions. First came one from Senor Ramon Gasataya, Gasataya had once been appointed "Heap Military" of the pueblo. It took three days to discover that he was furnishing rice to the insurgents. There was just a loophole of a doubt, so we didn't shoot him. Since then he has been the most affable mative on the island. His casa is a big two-story nipa house with a split bamboo floor. He invited me to a dance there. And to dance on a split bamboo floor is like dancing on corrugated rubber. The guestis at the ball were all full-blooded natives. The music was from a clarionet and two guitaritas. The dances were the polka, the waitz and the cigadon. The rigadon is a sort of quadrille. It was danced but a few times, most of the time being devoted to waitzes and polkas. Much to my discomfort I found that I was a sort of specially honored guest.

It is this way. When the music starts up you are expected to dash over to a delagathat's native for senorita—and poke your elbow at her. She grabs it and you proceed to whirl around on the bamboo floor like an intoxicated rubber ball. The floor not only bounds but it is ribbed and as hard to waltz on as it is to climb a mountain. The delagas wear slippers without heels on their bare feet and at every third whirl off comes a slipper. Then you grovel around on your knees until you find it. And the sehorita shoves her bare brown foot into it and you resume bobbing around. Your collar wilts. Your white ducks drip. Your breath comes in gasps. You offer up a slent prayer that the nipa hut may catch fire and thus release you. For you are up against the Filipho idea of good mainers, which dictates that you must not cease waltzing with a partner and ways exert to another. And all the natives have partners. Fi

You see I am now one of the advance guards f civilization. About five weeks ago I was relieved from duty as a soldier—there is no more fighting-and made teacher of English in the

were regular. I had no Visayan books and there was none in the pueblo. In fact, there are few in existence. So I picked out a few of the brightast boys, some of whom knew a little Spanish and one a little Latin, and started in to construct a Visayan-English grammar. For the first week I devoted all my time to this select class and let the others go. We made a great headway. The Visayan verb proved to be a regular pic. "I go "was "Aco nag lacat." "I went was "Aco nag lacat," and "Will you go" was "Ico mailuiag mag lacat." "I went was "Aco nag lacat," and "Will you go" was "loo mailuiag mag lacat." It was easier than shooting papalcios. Present time "naga," future time "maga," past time "nag," the imperative "pag" and the interrogative "alujag mag." the verb itself never changing. And every verb conjugated alike. In a week I was slinging Visayan around like a native. Alasi Great pride cometh before a long swin, in the soup.

The first day that I opened up before the school in general, I ran up against the native schoolmaster. I hadn't spouted ten words of Visayan in explanation of an English word when he began to nudge me and whisper vehemently "Malvin Visayan," or "Bad Velayan." Then he explained to me that the kind of Visayan I had crammed myself with was the kind the people talked all right enough. but that it would be beneath the dignity of a maestro to use it. He explained that all civilized languages, and also Latin, which was dead, contained many irregular verbs. Consequently at some period in the past, the leading schoolideshers of Negros had come to reduce the provided in the president used the kind of Negros had come to fast of the music and the them or done then configured them into a sancer of nustained that the fact that I used them more capusal that the president to the transmitted that the fact that I used them on the past time and the table makes a very fair showing. At Señor Gasaraya's that he the strong the constructed to the provide them to the music provide the men coupy the found in the music

At Senor Gasataya's ball, I stuck it out from

them.

Mrs. Werner had only fifteen minutes to catch the train, and Nell had to make pretty good time to get to the station before the Empire State came rumbling in. But Nell was no common animal, and although at the finish a little short of breath, the horse accomplished a little short of breath, the horse accomplished a little short of breath, the horse accomplished all the purpose and just as the doorman shouted all the purpose and just as the doorman shouted all the purpose and just as the doorman shouted all the purpose and just as the state of the purpose and just as the state of the purpose and beautiful to the purpose and just as the platform and she stepped lightly out and boarded the train. The trip to Albany was without further incident, and it was not until well on her journey that Mrs. Werner really saw the humor of the situation as it must have appeared to her friends who witnessed the dashing ride through the avenue. She told the Judga about it when she reached Albany and he thought it too good to keep and told it to several of his judicial brethren. That evening at the reception. Mrs. Werner found that the news of her exploit had preceded her. Later in the evening she went to the supper on the arm of the Governor, and entertained him with the story or her adventure. He laughed heartily and enloyed the rectial of it, especially since Mrs. Werner is an excellent story toller. The story also got back to Rochester, and there are many in Mrs. Werner's set who say that if their husbands were getting \$15,000 a year they wouldn't be subject to such uncertain tings as street cars when such an important function saga reception by the Governor was at stake.

HOW TO HANDLE THE RIFLE

AMERICANS SPECIALLY ADAPTED TO USE OF THIS ARM. Target Shooting May Help a Little, but It's Field Work That Gives the Skill Which Makes Marksmen on the Field of Battle The Way to Select a Rifle That Will Kill.

MARSHITELD. Wis . May 24 - Shooting over a rifle range has been reduced theoretically to an exact science. An accurate gauge shows the velocity of crossing currents of air. Distances are fixed and known within a few feet, even when the marksman is advancing. Always objects of the same character are used as targets and the shooting is always in the same direction. Powder charges are lessened or increased in obedience to formulas Countless experiments have proved that a certain elevation of rear sight will place the projectile at a certain height upon the butts started from a certain distance away. Even the lights and shadows and the relations borne to the targets by fixed surrounding objects become habitual. A man with reasonably good eyes and good nerves ought in a year's time to become a first-class shot on his chosen range. It needs only physical capability, industry and some intelligence, The amount of value to soldiers of this sort of training is still a moot question. There seems to be no doubt that it measurably improves the very bad shot. If it does nothing else, it makes the raw hand familiar with the hang and weight of his gun. But it does not make the genuine sharpshooter. It does not make the fast and accurate single-ball shot.

The sure-enough rifleman gets his training in the field and he works his way upward to the top notch through exertion and countless failures and exasperation and dolor of body and spirit. The high-class field shot forms the most valuable integral part of any army, because soldiers in battle are required to do field shooting. The ground is new to them, the lights are new to them, the distances are unknown and always highly deceptive, and the targets are often in motion. There is an infernal noise all around and a good deal of haze. To shoot well under these conditions requires not only courage and physical capability, but brains. The American makes the best enlisted shot in all the world for the reason that individually he is more intelligent than the enlisted man of other forces.

only a single shell. If a gun has the proper balance it should be the next duty of the intending field marksman to see that it "fits" him. It "fits" him only when it has the correct length of stock and the correct drop. Men differ widely in the length of their arms and the length of their necks. The longer the arm reach the necks. The longer the arm reach the neck should be and the longer the stock should be and the longer the neck the greater the drop. A man cannot learn to shoot well with a rifle whose stock is too long for him, any more than he can wear a learn to shoot well with a rifle whose stock is too long for him, any more than he can wear a shirt that is three sizes too large or small for him. His gun should be cut for him as are his shirts, and it is only when he owns a weapon that has been cut for him that he can hope to attain excellence. The "drop" of a gun is the butt's distance below the breech, and, as a general thing, a drop of two and a quarter

The state of a clark page of the state of th

series a consistent to the side of a tree will series excellent. When the protective content is some step as an additional content of the side of a tree will serie excellent. When he was a today of the said and shock hands will be an a total the said and shock hands will be a content of the said and shock hands will be a content of the said and shock hands will be a content of the said and shock hands will be a content of the said and shock hands will be a content of the said and shock hands will be a content of the said of the said and shock hands will be a content of the said of the sa

Going to buy Carpets?

We invite you to look over the new patterns, just in from our mills. Exceptionally choice and remarkably low priced

Want special bargains? If so, select from the following lines being closed out: Extra Tapestries (best quality), 80c. per yard regular, now...... 572c Of some patterns, hundreds of yards, of others only enough for a room. Bring sizes of rooms.

Mattings from China and Japan, \$4.50 per roll (40 yards), and up.

Carpet Rugs one-third less than regular. J. & J. DOBSON, 2 E. 14TH STREET, COR. 5TH AVENUE.

is less of a strain on the gun, has less recoil and does better work. For this reason, riflemen of class, who expect to get one shot at a deer in a day and want that shot to count, load their shells and then put them away to season, as a golfer lays away his vulcanized spheres, knowing that they will continue to get better through nearly a year of idleness, it may be said for American factories that they turn out as good fixed arguminition as may be had in the world and it is good enough for ordinary shooting, but it is ammunition made by rule and it is intended for all sorts of gams. The man who knows his rifle and wants the best results from it all the time will do his own loading, experimenting with the various powders and leads and attaining at the last to an exact understanding of the charges he should use for the various kinds of game.

the reason that individually he is more intelligent than the enlisted man of other forces. He is more accustomed to thinking for himself, draws his own deductions and learns from his errors. Reference is here made to the enlisted man who knew practically nothing of fiftearms before he enlisted. The South African Dutch shoot well but they begin it before they are big enough to hold out a gun. In early childhood they use a rest. They have a great deal of butt, or range firing in peace time, but they look on it more as a social diversion than anything else. They get their really valuable skill on the yeldt and among the hills.

As a first regulate to successful field work the gan must "be correctly distributed. The barrel must be of proper length, the wood of proper density. The weapon should remain level if laid across the forefinger, the forefinger guard. A thing which militates strongly against the accuracy of the modern arm is the magazine. As the shells are brought from the magazine to the barrel and discharged the entire weight of the piece alters constantly and its balance is seriously disturbed. There is a marked difference between the heft of a full-loaded Krag of Mauser and one which contains only a single shell. If a gun has the proper balance it should be the mat may be a should be the mage and in reference to fifing at stationary targets. He, however, who learns to assume a correct position on the range will unconsciously assume it in the loaded Krag of Mauser and one which contains only a single shell. If a gun has the proper balance it should be the next duty of the intending field marksman to see that it "fits" him. The side of a deer is big enough at that distance and a drop of an inch is of little moment. The manufacturers have turned out a number of complicated sighting mechanisms, which carry telescopic lenses in them, and wind gauges and such thurss. They are good to have upon the range when centring a ringed target is the object in view, but in the woods a good thing to do with them is to put them in the pocket and give them, on opportunity, to some hunter who has never used them and is impocent. The rifleman of a year's steady practice will have learned to be his own wind-range and until he learns this he will not be entitled to be a member of the blood brotherhood.

The oity man who has taken up rifle shooting as a means of diversion, or as a bringer of health, will first pass through the experimental stage, in which he is buying guns that do not

GOSPEL SETTLEMENT WORK Reception for Grown-ups and a Play Reception

for the Little Ones.

Two unusual events occurred during the past week at the Gospel Settlement, 211 Clinton street. The first was the reception given by Mrs. Sarah J. Bird, founder and Housemother of the settlement, to Countess Von Schimmelman, the evangelist, who has been on a protracted visit to this country; and the second was the "play reception" to a "play countess" in which the children of the neighborhood took part the next night. The neighborhood of the Gospel Settlement is one of the most crowded of the East Side. In one large building nearly opposite there are said to be 500 children. The work of the institution is chiefly for children and young girls. "The White Door," as the children call the place, because of its gleaming white portal, is the one bright spot in a weary waste of

poverty and squalor. Go to the settlement any afternoon or evening and you will find the place thronged with children of the poor. There are the kindergarten classes, the sewing classes, the history, singing, and Happy Hour clubs, the kitchen garden and other regular daily and weekly functions for improvement and pleasure-all devised to please and help the neighborhood little ones, who feel that the settlement and its workers belong to them. Ring the bell of the "White Door" at some moment when a class or club is not in session, and behold! a troop of tots crowd up you. "Come down. Susie!" cries Rosie on the street to a playmate on the steps, so crowded that

Rosie cannot find a place there. "I won't!" retorts Susie promptly. "If I stay here I'll see Mrs. Bird or Miss Irwin when the

door opens." On the night of the reception a mighty array of children on sidewalks and doorsteps watched with fascinated eyes the carriages rolling up, and the men and women entering the "White Door." This one night. the whole settlement was to be given up to grown folks-many of them coming from a far country, the land of millionaires, situated uptown round about Madison, Fifth and Park avenues, extending up the Hudson, over on Long Island, and out on the coast and into the mountains of Jersey. From that far country, Mrs Sarah J. Bird, founder and housemother of the Gospel Settlement had come years ago to live and labor among the poor; and her friends of "Jewel-and-Lace Land" were making an incursion into the tenement districts to see how she and her work fared, to give her the foreign Countess, who, as the story goes, had left the "Jewel-and-Lace land" of a great court far behind her, to live and labor among the poor, and the sinful. Besides the folks from "Jewel-and-Lace Land," there were present hundreds of callers who, like Mrs. Bird, are at once messengers of mercy and dwellers in the slums. Nearly every good work, uptown and downtown, found representation in that gathering of clergmen, and missionaries, and of wealthy people whose purses and check

books are so often ready to meet humanity's demands. Among the guests might be seen Miss Helen Gould, Mrs. Russell Sage, Mrs. George and Mrs. Ellsworth Inness, Mrs. Louis Klopsch, Mrs. John Slayback, Mrs. John Farsham, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Chamberlain, the Misses McComb of Dobbs Ferry, Mrs. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Seabury, Mr. and Mrs. A. Foster Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shearman, Dr. and Miss Owen, Miss Westerfield and the Misses Lee, Miss Lewis and her band of King's Daughters, the Misses Hartley of the College Settlement, Mrs. Reynolds of the University Settlement, Mrs. Sarah Marte Harris, President of the New York Mothers' Club; Mrs. Burchard, leader in multitudinous charities; Mr. Hollimond, superintendent of the Bowery Mission, the superintendent of the White Rose Mission, and the President of the Good Habis Club. Among the ministers were Dr. Lyman Mission, and the President of the Good Habli Club. Among the ministers were Dr. Lyman Abbott, the Rev. Mr. Wyman of Union Theological Seminary and the Broadway Tabernacle; the Rev. Mr. James of Dovers Street Mission, Dr. and Mrs. Gerdson of the Moravian Church, the Rev. Dr. Jacobs. Dr. Bradford, and others.

One of the most attractive figures there was that of the aged and blird poetess. Fanny Crosby. Dr. Abbott delivered the address of welcome.

The settlement was one bower of apple-biossoms, white and purple likes, pinks and roses,

children love its rooms and housemother a teachers. Particularly dear to the little folk is Miss Irwin, the settlement's head worker a gifted woman who left her beautiful home upon the Hudson to live among them. The following men constitute the Board of Directors Iwo Josiah Strong, Mr. Thomas G. Shearman Iro. Louis Klopsen, Mr. Edvin Langdon, Mr. Servinians McComb, Mr. Thomas S. Gladding Mr. Charles W. Anderson, Mr. L. M. Chapin and Mr. Robert M. Boy d. Jr.

The children are beginning to give decided evidences of moral and intellectual benefits received from the settlement. Their manners have softened and improved, the character of their songs and recitations at the club meetings is decidedly better, "tough" Bowery dittie, blood-and-thunder preductions having given way to kindergarten bailads, the "Recessional (which they sing beautifully in chorus, and such poems as Longfellow's Legend Beautiful. The essay by one of the girls in Mrs. Emery history class took the second prize in the recent competition in which hundreds of public school students from all parts of the city were engaged.